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The Middlebury Campus

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MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE,

FOUNDED IN 1800.

REQUIREMENTS FOR ADMISSION—CLASSICAL COURSE.

LATIN.—Grammar, including Prosody; Cæsar, four books of the Gallic War; Cicero, six orations; Vergil, six books of the Æneid; Latin Composition; History of Rome, through the Antonines.

GREEK.—Grammar; Xenophon's Anabasis, four books; Homer's Iliad, three books; Prose Composition; History of Greece to the death of Alexander.

Real equivalents will be accepted in place of any of the requirements named above.

MATHEMATICS.—Arithmetic, including the Metric system; Algebra, through Quadratic Equations; Wentworth's Geometry, five books.

ENGLISH.—The reading recommended by the Commission of Colleges in New England on Admission Examinations.

REQUIREMENTS FOR ADMISSION—LATIN-SCIENTIFIC COURSE.

The same as for the Classical course, with the exception of the Greek, in place of which is required a knowledge of English History such as may be secured by thorough study of a work like Montgomery's; American History, based on such a work as Johnston's; and the outlines of American Literature; also French or German as follows: French 1. Ability to translate simple prose at sight. For this purpose, at least 400 pages of text should be read. French 2. Proficiency in the elements of grammar. German 1. Ability to translate simple prose at sight. For this purpose, at least 250 pages of text should be read. German 2. Proficiency in the elements of grammar.

For more definite statements see College catalogue.

Students from such fitting schools as have thorough courses fully meeting the above requirements will be admitted without examination, on the certificate of their respective principals that they have completed the courses and mastered all that is required for admission. Blank certificates for either course will be forwarded on application.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

The College is finely located in the midst of a beautiful park in the village of Middlebury, Vermont. The locality is healthful, and the College offers the advantage of thorough instruction at a moderate cost.

The courses of instruction are of two kinds, required and elective, and each student is required to have at least fifteen hours of recitation a week. All the studies for the Freshman and the first two terms of the Sophomore year are prescribed. In the Junior and Senior years, nine and six hours respectively a week are prescribed, the studies for the remaining hours being selected by the student from the elective courses offered. These are numerous, and varied from year to year.

The College Library contains about 34,800 bound volumes. It is open to students every day except Sunday; all books are accessible to them, and complete cataalogues indicate the location of each volume.

[*Continued on inside of back cover.*]

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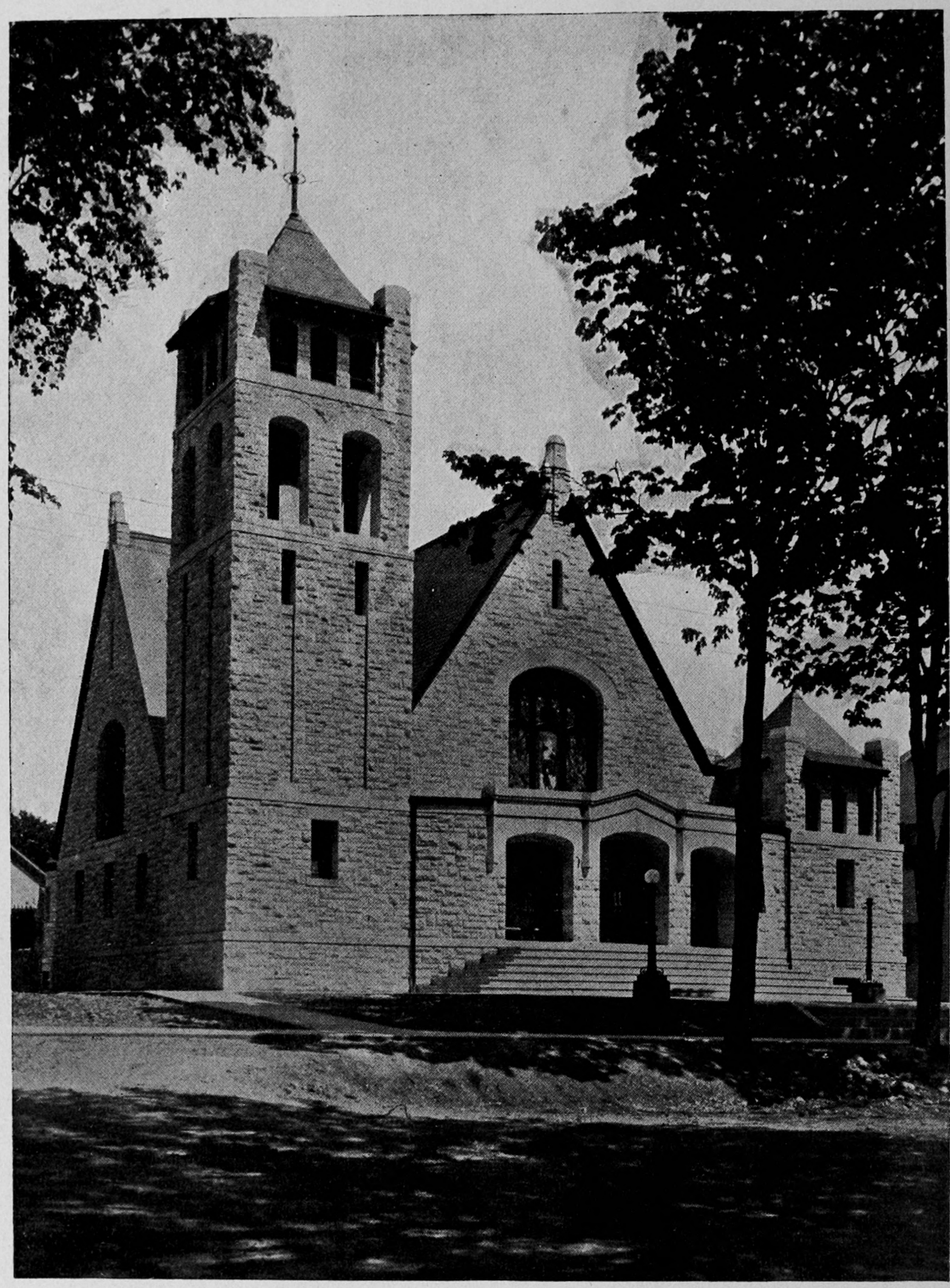

Memorial Baptist Church.

THE MIDDLEBURY CAMPUS

Vol. IV. *January, 1908.* *No. 1.*

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EDITORIAL.

WALTER BAGEHOT somewhere says that the reason why there is so little really good literature today is that so few of those who know how to write have anything to write about. It is the old story: "Never the time and the place and the loved one all together." Whatever may be the case, however, with the majority of our undergraduates, three of them had an experience last summer that furnished something decidedly worth writing about, and THE CAMPUS is very glad to lay before its readers the triple account of their journeyings which they have submitted in response to its request. What these men have done, others may do; and it is a thing well worth the doing. To go to Europe on a scholarship is doubtless more academic than to go on a cattle-ship, but the latter way is more available for the most of us, and should not be underestimated by those who seek a maximum of broadening experience at a minimum of cost.

WHEN one goes to college, he goes with the object of developing his powers and making himself more capable of meeting and overcoming the inevitable problems of life. The man who is most successful is always the one best fitted to meet and solve these problems because he can do it in a way which will bring the best results. To be well fitted, one must be broad-minded, with an educa-

tion and knowledge that will permit him to look at problems from all sides, and not to form a biased decision. In a word, he must have an all-round intellectual development and a physical development as well. The physical development is needed, because, if the body is weak and sickly, the mind is not capable of doing its best work. In the college life one has more opportunities so to develop himself than anywhere else. On the athletic field and in the gymnasium his physical training is scientifically carried on under the supervision of capable trainers and coaches. His intellectual training is especially successful as the result of years of study and experiment on the part of the most able educators and instructors. But the moral side of his growth lies more with the individual. This side may be as well developed as any other, but it is more apt to be neglected. During the past few months the increased attendance at the Y. M. C. A. meetings has seemed to show that we are becoming more interested in this direction. If this will but continue, the college man is the one who will be the successful man of the future.

COLLEGES are often judged, and very unkindly, by trifles. The writer was recently forced to this conclusion by hearing on two separate occasions a sweeping criticism of the students of one of the leading colleges of New England. "They are so discourteous," was the verdict of both speakers. This judgment was no doubt hastily formed, upon very little real acquaintance with college or students, and yet upon hearing the circumstances, one could hardly help thinking that it was not without foundation.

The college in question has a particularly beautiful location. Built upon a hill which rises in the midst of a a quiet little town, its windows look out on all sides on the near-by mountains. Its fine buildings of rough grey stone are in keeping with their surroundings and it claims for its memorial chapel the distinction of being the most beautiful college chapel in the world. Location, buildings, historic associations, and especially the chapel, whose square Norman tower can be seen far down the valley, attract many visitors. It is surely an inspiring thing to attend vespers there on Sunday afternoon. But if the visitor chances to come on a week day, he is quite apt to find the chapel silent and locked. This is discouraging, but he is sure that the student just crossing the campus with an armful of books can tell him how he can get in. Perhaps the visitor says, "Oh, pardon me, but could you tell me how I can get into the chapel?" The student lifts his cap politely enough, but with a rather blank stare replies, "I don't know, I'm sure," and, seeming to think his whole duty accomplished, walks off. The visitor charitably thinks that perhaps he is only a freshman and tries again with the same result Then it may dawn on him that this is the usual experience of his kind. If the visitor is unusually lucky, perhaps the townsman who came up the hill accompanied by a huge St. Bernard dog, and went to the treasurer's office, got a key, took the writer and a friend into the chapel, and talked so interestingly about it, will be as kind to him. It will be most unusual, though. These

students are probably not intentionally discourteous. It is simply a lack of college hospitality, but it stamps the college. At Middlebury the chances for showing hospitality are rarer. When the gymnasium and the fine chapel building we hope for are accomplished facts, opportunities may be more frequent.

CROSSING THE ATLANTIC ON A CATTLE-SHIP.

After we had signed on, and a description of us had been taken, we went on board our vessel, the Devonian, and had a chance to see how a transatlantic steamer looks. We were told that our boat was the largest single screw afloat. It was 552 feet long and could carry, besides the stores and baggage, 250 passengers and 1250 cattle. The passengers' quarters were in the center of the ship and their decks were two stories higher than the fore and aft decks. The boat had four masts, which were used as derricks in loading.

The ship glided out of Boston harbor so gently that it was necessary to look at the land to believe that we were moving. When outside the harbor, the pilot was let overboard by a rope ladder into a row boat which carried him to the pilot ship that was waiting a short distance away. Our boat travelled on and we sat on deck taking a last look at our native land as it faded away in the distance.

Soon our work commenced. About half the cattlemen were Dutchmen or Roumanians, most of the others being college men working their way to Europe. We were divided into parties of three, each party having 150 cattle to care for. I was fortunate enough to get two college fellows for companions. We had the lower deck with only 134 cattle, and were our own bosses. We gave only a little hay to the cattle the first afternoon, but the next morning our real duties began. We got up at 3:45 a m. Dressing was soon over, as it consisted merely in putting our hats on straight if they had become twisted or had fallen off during the night. We considered our shoes safest on our feet during the night and never took them off. We started work by watering the cattle, giving them on an average about three buckets apiece. We then fed them hay, giving our 134 cattle six two-hundred pound bales. This took us until about seven o'clock. We had breakfast at eight. From 10:30 to 11:30 we fed them shelled corn, and had our own dinner at twelve o'clock. At two, we gave each head a bucket of water and fed hay again, which took us about an hour and a half. Tea was served at five o'clock. We then spent half an hour in sweeping out the aisles, and our day's work was over. The evening was spent in singing college songs, or songs similar to "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean."

The first morning, we were given our week's supply of sugar, butter, condensed milk, and jam, and told that it was all we would get for a week. At breakfast we each received a loaf of fresh bread, which was to do us all day. We also had a quart cup of coffee apiece. At dinner, we had potatoes, meat, soup, and some kind of cereal. We always received enough of these so that we could save some for supper and breakfast. On Sunday and the Fourth of July we were given plum duff for dinner. This was a rich,

heavy, indigestible compound of raisins and other ingredients which we were unable to analyze. Altho' it was very appetizing, we used it sparingly, as we were still in dread of an attack of sea-sickness. For tea we had soup, with which we ate what bread we had left over from breakfast. Our dishes consisted of a tin quart cup, a tin plate, a tablespoon, and a knife and fork, all of which were most generously adorned with rust when we received them. There were not quite dishes enough for all and for a few days we lacked either a cup, spoon, or plate, but we gradually acquired them and when we had gotten our set we kept them hidden in the hay, bringing them around only at meal times. The cattlemen had one compartment in the forecastle and the sailors another. We did not, however, stay in the place assigned to us, but slept on the hay near the center of the ship, where the motion was not so great, preferring the company of the cattle to that of the inhabitants of the "fo' cas'le." Getting up at 3:45 a. m. was a little strenuous for a couple of days, but we soon accustomed ourselves to it and went to bed earlier. In a short time even 3:45 was not early enough for one of the college fellows, who got the rest up one morning. It seemed rather early to some of us, but he was sure it was after four o'clock, because he had just heard eight bells. We would have started our morning's work then and there, but our less ambitious cattlemen who bunked in the forecastle did not appear. On consulting a watch, we found it but little after twelve o'clock. Our friend's mistake was easily understood, for eight bells ring at twelve o'clock, four o'clock, and eight o'clock. He had counted the bells correctly, but had waked us up one watch too soon.

We passed quite a number of small ships, but got our best view of a large ocean liner on Sunday forenoon when the Deutschland gradually overtook and passed us about a quarter of a mile away to starboard. Thursday, we crossed what the sailors called the Devil's Hole. The waves rose higher here than any we had seen before, but even these were not as large as I had expected to see on the Atlantic.

Fourth of July proved most auspicious We rose from our beds of baled hay at 3:45 a. m., over 2,500 miles from home, and sang the "Star Spangled Banner." At noon the Star Spangled Banner itself was raised on the foremast while the passengers sang patriotic airs. It was the first time we had seen our country's flag since we had been aboard the British ship. Late in the afternoon, we caught sight of some islands off the west of Ireland, the first land we had seen for eight days. We saw the Celtic steam into Queenstown, but we kept on our course for Liverpool.

When we awoke the next morning, we were sailing up St. George's Channel, with Wales visible on the right and Ireland on the left. We passed very close to Anglesley Island and could see the houses along the coast of Wales after we had passed its north-western point. The sea was full of all kinds of vessels going from and coming to Liverpool. Just before we entered the harbor we took the pilot on board. Although we were nearly frozen, we all remained on deck to get our first glimpse of England. Liverpool's buildings of red brick

extended several miles along the left bank of the Mersey, with Birkenhead on the right, also consisting of red brick buildings. We passed quite close to a Japanese war-vessel, but were unable to learn the name. A tug boat towed us to the dock, where we landed the passengers, and over to Birkenhead, where we landed the cattle. While crossing the river, we fixed the ropes by which the cattle were tied so that the least pull in front would open the knot, but any tension behind from the cattle would make the knot firmer. The cattle were let loose in bunches of fifty and we had to turn them in the right direction as they stampeded down the aisles. It was too late to land after this was over, so we spent the night anchored in the river. The next morning after the customs' officers had examined our baggage, we placed our feet in terra firma for the first time in over nine days.

Our return trip was begun in a drizzling rain. Only two of the cattlemen who went over with us were aboard; one of them, whom we called Tom, an old negro from the West Indies, had formerly been a sailor on the "Sagamore" and liked very much to tell about his experience on that boat; the other had at one time been a singer in some Boston theatre, and possessed a good voice and a remarkable capacity for telling stories. We first learned his name when he called our attention to a school of dolphins which were jumping and swimming through the water, remarking that his namesakes were having a hurdle race. Both Billy Dolphin and Tom had travelled much and had been soldiers in India for some time.

The first night out, we ran into a thick fog and as the channel was full of ships we could only make about one knot an hour. The next day came out clear, but every little while we would run into a bank of fog so thick that we could not see across the ship; in a few minutes, though, we would emerge from it as quickly as we had entered. An English battleship came quite close to us and it was fortunate for us that we were not an enemy's ship.

We had nothing to do on the return trip but eat and sleep and set out watches back to the corrected time. Our days were about twenty-four and a half hours long, but seemed much longer to us. We had provided ourselves with a few magazines but got little peace in reading them, as everyone on the boat was asking for them. We also had a pack of cards which helped pass away considerable time. The weather was cold, wet, and windy, so we spent very little time on deck. While crossing the Grand Banks the fog settled down again and we made but little progress through fear of icebergs. The fog horn, which was almost over our heads, for as our former bed of hay was gone we had chosen a pile of planks near the engine house for our sleeping quarters, was blown once a minute while the fog lasted, as a warning to other vessels. Whether we passed near to any icebergs or not we did not learn, but we could almost imagine that even an iceberg would keep as far as possible from the dolorous sound. The next day the fog cleared up and when we awoke Tuesday morning we found our ship anchored outside Boston harbour.

J. W. McCormack, '09.

IMPRESSIONS OF OXFORD.

It is often stated that a first impression is a lasting one, yet perhaps the most permanent impression of the famous old collegiate town of Oxford that lingers in my memory is the view on that golden Sunday morning in July, seen while strolling along the shaded banks of the Thames, or Isis, as it is called near its junction with the Cherwell.

Along the deep waters, mottled here and there with flecks of sunlight filtering thro' the dense foliage, disturbed now and then by the passing of a punt, or canoe, with an enchanting glimpse down the watery lane, lie the college barges, now deserted; and the pollarded willows present their bushy tops in regular array, casting thick shadows on the pleasant walks beneath. Forming a background to this, lies Fally Bridge, with its flotilla of row boats, punts, and excursion steamers. To the right are pleasant green meadows, the scene of the famous Oxford Pageant, and back of it all, gleaming in the early morning sun, are the towers and turreted walls of Magdalen and Merton Colleges, reminding one of the great castles of medieval times.

Suddenly the Sabbath calm is broken by the musical clamor of chimes and bells pealing forth from a score or more of towers and steeples; the clear notes come flying thro' the air, some with measured beat and others, the more distant ones, in a confused but not unpleasant discord. High above all, can be heard the deep-toned, mellow voice of Old Tom, booming forth with a calm, regular cadence, as though conscious of his fame and lofty position in the great tower over the entrance gate of Christchurch College. It is the hour of worship and such is the tocsin which pays tribute to the time, letting the quietness and deep beauty of the summer's day appeal to the senses more strongly than before, perhaps, by reason of the contrast.

Passing on, one reaches "Addison's walk," whose fame is no greater than its calm beauty, its great trees and clinging vines forming in places a bower completely overhanging the path. Here, close to the end of the walk, are the black swans, whose crimson beaks contrast so oddly with their sable plumage shimmering in the sun, as with graceful movements of their long, lithe necks they float majestically over the shallow waters of the little stream, which glides under the quaint stone foot-bridge toward the ivy-draped mill in the distance.

Not far from here are the beautiful parks and gardens of Queen's, Christchurch, and Brasenose Colleges, where the small spotted deer graze in groups of from twelve to twenty under the great arching elms and magnolias, the massive stone arches, walls, and mullioned windows of the colleges serving as a constant reminder of the antiquity of the place.

Walking thro' the grounds and along the famous "High," we come to Exeter, situated on a quiet street, not far from Trinity. Its barren walls, almost black with age, rear themselves abruptly from the sidewalk, the outside presenting a most inhospitable appearance, but going thro' the great gate, across the wide graveled quad to the southeast corner, we arrive at a small door, opening directly into the building and coming out upon a series

of beautiful gardens, whose close-cut, emerald greensward, old oaks, ivy-clothed walls and circling paths bordered by luxuriant foliage combine to form what is considered to be one of the prettiest spots in Oxford.

The chapel forming the southern wall of the quad is an imposing building, and here, on entering thro' the massive doorway, whose key weighs nearly half a pound, we find ourselves in a immense hall filled with magnificently carved seats and beautiful tapestry, and lighted by beautiful stained-glass windows.

A short distance from Trinity, whose cosy cottages in front appear so homelike, is the martyrs' memorial, commemorating the burning of Latimer and his colleagues, and reminding us that those indeed must have been 'times that tried men's souls.'

From here it is but a step to New College, whose chief point of interest, (as it is a modern building, only two or three centuries old) seemed to me to be the old city walls, built hundreds of years ago, now moss-grown and covered with ivy. Yet there are remains of high keeps and towers pierced with slits for the archers' use, and many other devices.

Oxford itself resembles a town of the medieval ages, rather than a city of the twentieth century; its low stone houses, the queer twists and turnings to its high-walled streets, and its many spires would lead one to momentarily expect a noble lord or haughty knight to appear around the corner, followed by his numerous retinue, were it not for a glimpse of a tram-car, or the ever-present "Bobby" with his pompous manner and chin-strap, both much in evidence.

Who, having seen them, could forget the famous and ancient Mitre Hotel on the "High", built close to the sidewalk, from which one steps down to pass into the office? And a quaint little office it is, too; the little harlequin over the broad fireplace, close up under the low ceiling, seems to grin a cheerful welcome to the newcomer, while, at one side, stands the office desk, which is built down into the floor and partially enclosed with windows, to which one has to stoop in order to converse with the clerks. Or who could forget the historic Cornmarket Street and the huge postoffice close by, (I recall the astonishment of the clerk therein when I absent-mindedly asked for a five-cent instead of a two pence ha'-penny stamp), or, diagonally opposite, the entrance gate to Christchurch College, under Old Tom tower, reminding one vividly by its frowning arch, of the Traitors' Gate in the Tower of London—Christchurch, built by Cardinal Wolsey, and the alma mater of many a lordly knight and noted general?

Going to the west, down High Street, the Broadway of Oxford, we arrive at the L. & N. W. R. R. station, hovering over its flock of queer little bell-less and cab-less chicks of engines, darting here and there, followed by the no less queer little compartment cars, our mode of conveyance from the distant city of Liverpool.

To the west of this lies the Great Western R. R. station, embellished with the usual array of slot-machines, over-head foot bridges, and uniformed guards. It is from here that we take our departure for London, leaving Oxford a pleasant memory of ivy-covered buildings, ruined walls, and

quaint streets, each bearing its own historical significance and the unmistakable stamp of antiquity.

R. C. Holt, '09.

MY IMPRESSIONS OF LONDON.

The attempt to recall to mind the various events and sights from the slightly confused recollections that a short visit to London has given me, is almost as difficult as was the task of attempting to see the city itself in a short space of three days. One may gain some knowledge of the futility of this task if he will think that it would take the best part of a lifetime to traverse London's ten thousand streets, and another lifetime to know every part of the suburbs. But it was not my object to do this and by sightseeing nearly all the time with one who well knew the city's ways, I was satisfied, when the time came for departure, that I had gained as great a knowledge of London as I could conveniently carry away.

I arrived in Paddington Station, the London terminus of the Great Western Railway, on Sunday evening, July 7, 1907. I crossed the street, not such an easy thing to do in London as in Middlebury, and entered the tube station directly opposite. I stepped onto the lift, the doors closed automatically behind me, and I sank down thirty or forty feet to the level of the passage leading to the tube. Here there was a rush to catch the first car, a journey along the tube railway, which is similar to our subway except that it is farther below the surface, and I walked out of Gower Street station and up to 13 Gordon Street, where I stayed while in London.

One of the first places of importance I visited was Westminster Abbey, but before describing that I must say a few words about the appearance of the streets and about travel in London. Almost the first thing one notices on the streets of London is the strange double-decked omnibuses drawn by horses, although those propelled by gasolene are rapidly taking their places. The sides of the omnibuses are generally covered with glaring posters. As the huge vehicles crowded with people both inside and on the top rolled steadily along the street, they seemed to me to be top-heavy, and I almost expected to see them tip over. But in spite of this fact, it was not long before I found myself seated on the top of one, viewing London. It is indeed the way to see London; as Mr. Gladstone once said to some American tourists, "The way to see London is from the top of a 'bus—the top of a 'bus, gentlemen."

Then one notices the hansoms, the characteristic vehicles of London, which have only two wheels, with a perch behind for the driver. Mixed up with these are the four-wheelers, or "growlers," which are somewhat similar to our cabs. Then there are the drays, vans, two-wheeled carts, cycles, and numerous other vehicles. In some places they are so thick that it is almost impossible to make one's way across the street. At crowded crossings policemen are stationed who regulate traffic and give pedestrians a chance to cross. It always excites admiration in one to see all these vehicles held in check by the simple uplifting of a hand, the hand of one of the most efficient police force in Europe.

Westminster Abbey is built in the form of a Latin cross. The main part of the cross extends east and west, with its shorter arms extending north and south. I entered the north porch and turning to the right went completely around the building. When one enters the Abbey from the noise and turmoil of London streets, he is at once hushed into noiseless reverence, for here is not only the last resting place of England's kings and queens, but also of many of her great men. I remember standing in the north aisle of the nave, gazing upon the monuments and statues there, when glancing downward I saw at my feet a small paving stone upon which were inscribed the words, "O Rare Ben Jonson." This is all that marks the grave of the great poet. Thus it is all over the Abbey; one may be reading an inscription to one man and standing upon the inscription over the grave of another. The most magnificent portion of the Abbey is the Chapel of King Henry VII. Here it has been said that "stone seems, by the cunning labor of the chisel, to be robbed of its weight and density, suspended aloft as if by magic, and the fretted roof achieved with the wonderful minuteness and airy security of a cobweb." Near the centre of the building is the shrine of Edward the Confessor, and it is here that the coronation chairs are placed. Beneath one of them is the famous Stone of Scone, brought from Scotland to fulfil the ancient prophecy :—

"If Fates go right, where'er this stone is found,
The Scots shall monarchs of that realm be crowned."

One of the most interesting places I visited while in London was the Tower. The great central keep, or White Tower, was built first and is the largest. At some distance from the White Tower, and surrounding it, is the inner wall with its thirteen towers. Outside the inner wall and close to it is the outer wall, with three bastions on the north side and six towers on the river side. The whole is surrounded by a moat which is now dry, but which, I was told, can be easily filled. I entered at the Lion Gate, passing a few of the Beefeaters, "His Majesty's Royal Bodyguard of Yeoman of the Guard," in their picturesque uniforms. I next entered the gate in the inner wall and found on my right the Wakefield Tower, in which are kept the crown jewels. The jewels are in a glass case protected by heavy bars of iron, and the case itself is in a large circular room of the tower. The jewels are arranged in the form of a pyramid and at the top is the king's crown, which contains over three thousand diamonds and other precious stones. Passing from the Wakefield Tower, one goes by the gun carriage that bore the remains of Queen Victoria on the occasion of her funeral, and entering the White Tower climbs a winding stairway beneath which the supposed bones of Edward V. and the Duke of York were discovered, o the second floor of the Tower, which contains the armor and arms worn in earlier times by the knights. The lower floor contains the later weapons, Indian armor, and personal relics. On leaving the White Tower, I passed by the spot where Anne Boleyn, Lady Jane Grey, and the Earl of Essex were beheaded, and from here to the Beauchamp Tower, which long served as a place of confinement for prisoners of rank.

After reading some of the inscriptions left by these unhappy mortals, I passed out of the same gate I had entered.

I will add in closing a few words about my visit to St. Paul's. This cathedral bears a marked resemblance to St. Peter's, but is somewhat smaller. On entering one is struck by the vastness and dignity of the great building and perhaps by a feeling of bareness, for the building is not so highly decorated as Westminster. One of the principal features is the large dome in the centre; at least it was very fascinating to me to stand and look up into the great dim vault two hundred and twenty-five feet above my head. Afterwards I ascended, by a flight of stairs that seemed endless, to the whispering gallery which runs around the interior of the dome. The man in charge of this gallery placed his lips close to the wall and whispered very low, and, although I was over one hundred feet away, I heard every word as distinctly as though it had been uttered in my very ear. Next I went outside the dome to the stone gallery, from which there is a fine view of London. Then I descended, stole a last look upwards at the great dome, and left the building.

If it were possible, I should like to describe nearly all the places I visited while I was in London, but instead I must merely mention a few others of importance. I distinctly remember my visit to Hyde Park; it is, indeed, one of the sights of London to stand at the junction of Rotten Row and the carriage drive in Hyde Park, from four to five in the afternoon, and see the most magnificent carriages, the most beautiful horses, and the stateliest women of the realm. Then there was the trip on the London County Council steamers, which the Council runs at an annual loss of fifty thousand pounds, down the Thames to Greenwich, to stand on the zero meridian and see the clock that runs all England. I also visited the National Gallery, of which one whole room is devoted to Turner's paintings. Then, the morning of my departure, I found time to go to the British Museum and see among other things the famous Rosetta Stone. From the British Museum I went directly to Euston Station, which proved large enough for me to conveniently lose myself in. At last I found and entered my car, the guard slammed the door, the train started, and thus ended my visit to London, the largest city in the world.

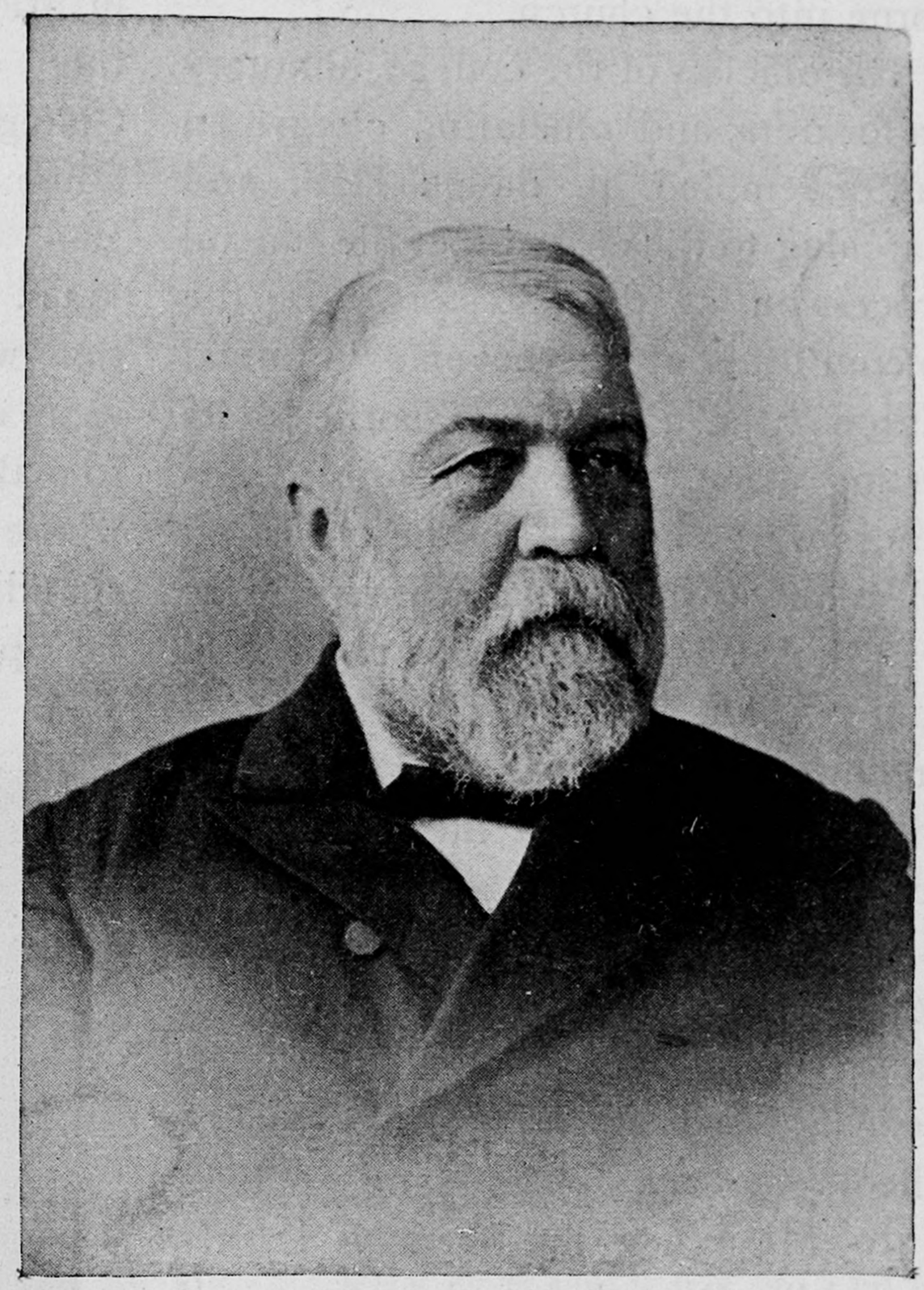
R. B. De Lano, '09.

OBITUARY.

MRS. JULIA CUTTER KELLOGG.

The body of Mrs. Brainerd Kellogg, who died at her home in Englewood, N. J., Jan. 10, was brought to Middlebury Monday, January 13, and buried from St. Stephen's Church, Rev. W. T. Forsythe officiating. Governor Stewart, President Brainerd, Professor McGilton and Mr. John A. Fletcher were bearers. Mrs. Kellogg before her marriage in 1862 was Miss Julia M. Cutter, of this village, and she will be remembered by many of the older Middlebury alumni. Her husband, a son, Frederick R., and a daughter, Mrs. Julia R. Beckwith, survive her. The appreciative utterances called forth by her death have been many and sincere. They make much of her gentleness, her devotion to others, her unselfishness, and her self-affacement.

PROF. W. R. SHIPMAN.



William Rollin Shipman, A. M., D. D., LL. D., one of the best known educators of New England, until recently dean of the college of letters of Tufts College, and a member of the Class of 1859, Middlebury College, died suddenly January 15 at his home in Somerville, Mass. He retired from active service last July, after forty-three years of work on behalf of the college. Dr. Shipman held the chair of rhetoric longer than any other teacher in New England. He was one of the founders of Goddard Seminary, Vermont, for over twenty years acted as president of its board of trustees and of its executive board, and otherwise did great service to education in New England.

As a detailed biography of Professor Shipman appeared in the columns of THE CAMPUS at the time of his retirement from active college work, a repetition of the facts is here unnecessary. Suffice it to say that the record of his service in the field of education has for many years brought honor and distinction to his alma mater as well as to the college where his lot was cast.

The funeral services were held in Goddard Chapel of Tufts College at eleven o'clock Saturday morning, January 18. There were no emblems of mourning within the house and only the flowers relieved the solemn aspect of the auditorium. The casket was covered with a shower of lilies and all about were tributes from the trustees, the faculty, the University Club, the various fraternities, members of the alumni, and the undergraduates; all bearing witness to the high esteem and tender love in which the good old dean was held by all who knew him.

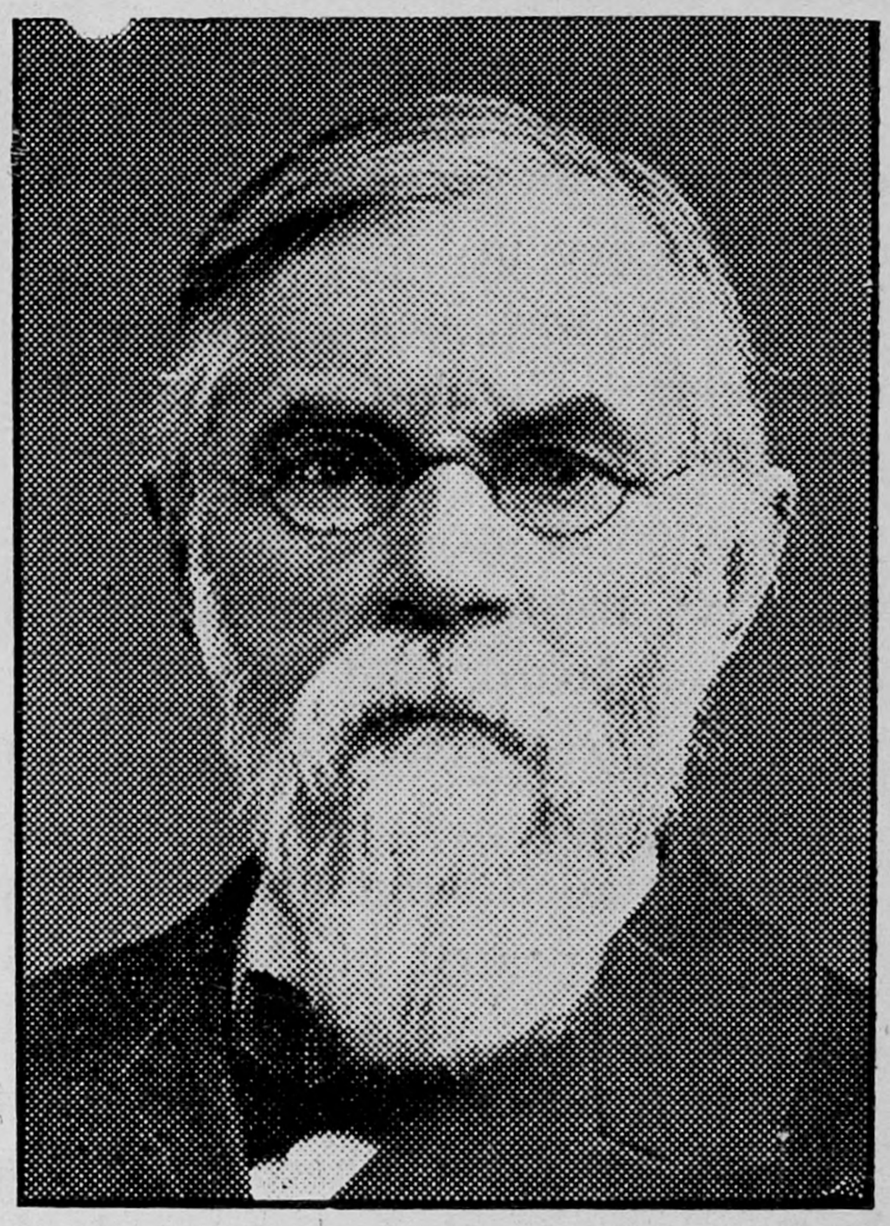
At 10:50 the student body, numbering about four hundred, assembled by classes on Packard avenue in columns of twos, the senior class at the head. Walter R. Green, marshal of the senior class and a member of Tower Cross, the honorary senior society, acted as marshal. The procession moved to the late residence on Talbot avenue, and escorted the remains to the chapel, marching around the East Hall side to the cloisters. At this point the students were divided with ranks facing the center, and stood at atten-

tion with bared heads as the body was borne into the church.

The officials of the college, honorary pallbearers, and officiating clergymen had assembled at Ballou Hall, and marching to the chapel met the funeral procession at the cloisters. To the solemn tones of Beethoven's "Funeral March" the casket was borne to its resting place. The appropriate sentences were chanted by the choir and selections from the Scriptures were read by Dr. Harmon. The choir then sang "Abide With Me." President Frederick W. Hamilton spoke of Dean Shipman's relation to the college and he was followed by Professor G. M. Harmon, who spoke of the personal side of the good man's character. Prayer was offered by Dr. C. H. Leonard, dean of the Crane School of Theology; the choir sang "Come Unto Me When the Shadows Darkly Gather"; Dean Leonard pronounced the benediction, and the simple service was ended. As the solemn measures of Guilmant's "Funeral March" sounded through the church, the procession was reformed, and after the mourners had entered carriages it proceeded down the long drive to College avenue, led by the students, who acted as an escort, marching as far as Powder House square. Here the columns separated, and once more the students bared their heads as the funeral cortége passed through their ranks and went on its way to Mt. Auburn Cemetery. The remains were cremated and the ashes placed beside those of the wife who died 13 years ago.

DR. GEORGE NELSON WEBBER.

Rev. Dr. George N. Webber, of Northampton, Mass., for many years professor of moral and mental science in Middlebury College and later lecturer on mental philosophy at Smith College, died Dec. 19, 1907, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Clinton E. Bell, of 13 Avon place, Springfield, Mass. Since retiring from his connection with Smith College about fifteen years ago, Dr. Webber had continued to make his home in Northampton, where he was widely known. He was spending this winter with his daughter in Springfield and had been ill but



three weeks. He was first taken with bronchitis, from which he was unable to rally, owing to complications due to old age. He leaves three daughters and one son, Mrs. William Northrup McMillan, of London, Eng., Mrs. Walter Maxwell, of Australia, Mrs. C. E. Bell, of Springfield, and Frederick Webber, of St. Louis, Mo. The funeral was held from the Bell home at 2:30 o'clock December 21.

Dr. Webber was of Connecticut birth by Dutch descent on his parental

side, his father's ancestors having come to this country from The Hague. He was born in Pomfret, Ct., August 27, 1826, the son of Ariel and Lucine (Holmes) Webber. He graduated from Amherst College with the Class of 1852 and from the Andover theological seminary two years later. After leaving Andover he returned to Amherst, where he taught one year. His first pastorate was in St. Johnsbury, Vt., where he settled in December, 1855. In May, 1858, he married his first wife, who was Miss Charlotte Fairbanks, daughter of Thaddeus Fairbanks, of St. Johnsbury. In November, 1859, Mr. Webber was called to the North church of Hartford, Ct., now called the Park church, and he remained there until June, 1862, when he enlisted as chaplain of the First Connecticut regiment, with which he served three months. He was succeeded in the Hartford church by Dr. Horace Bushnell. His next pastorate was over the First Congregational church of Lowell, Mass., where he was situated when in 1866 he was elected to the chair of moral and mental science in Middlebury College.

Dr. Webber served Middlebury until 1874, when he was called to the pastorate of the First Presbyterian church of Troy, N. Y., and it was there that he was in the prime of his physical and mental powers. He became widely known in Troy and that part of New York State as an able preacher and vital force. It was while he was professor at Middlebury that he was given the degree of doctor of divinity by Amherst. His second wife was Caroline K. Ladd, daughter of Rev. Daniel Ladd, of Middlebury, and they were married in 1871. It was in the early days of Smith College that Dr. Webber was called there as lecturer on mental philosophy and ethics; he continued this connection until the early 90's and was well known to all of the older alumnae of the college. His long residence in that city had brought him into a wide circle of acquaintances and friends, by whom he was respected and loved.

Doctor Webber's connection with our college and town was close. In 1885-6 he again occupied the college chair of intellectual and moral philosophy, as professor *pro tempore*, and in 1891-2 served as minister of the Congregational church. At the celebration of the church's centennial in 1890 he preached the anniversary sermon. Very many will remember with admiration his exceptional ability in these varied fields.

REV. CHANDLER N. THOMAS.

A telegram received in Middlebury on the afternoon of Monday, February 3, brought the news of the sudden death in Castle Rock, Colorado, February 2, of Rev. Chandler Newell Thomas, of the Class of 1861. Later information was to the effect that grip was the cause. Mr. Thomas had resided at Castle Rock about a year, having removed there from Bristol, Vt., to be with his son Frank, whose subsequent death in the same city occurred a few months ago. It was a strong, earnest life which has thus closed, a life whose helpful impress has been felt in many fields of activity.

Mr. Thomas was born in Bangor, N. Y., July 8, 1834, the son of John William and Philenda (Kingsbury) Thomas. His preparation for college was in the Franklin Academy at

Malone, and his theological training in Auburn Theological Seminary. The list of his pastorates is as follows: Fort Covington, N. Y., 1865–1882; Port Henry, N. Y., 1882–1890; New Haven, Vt., 1890–1898; Bristol, Vt., 1898–1907. Since 1889 he had been a Trustee of Middlebury College. In 1898 he was elected a Director of the Vermont Domestic Missionary Society. Mr. Thomas was married October 17, 1865, to Marion Huldah Martin. Two sons were born to them, John M. and Frank W., the elder of whom, with Mrs. Thomas, survives him.

CHARLES D. MEAD.

Professor Charles D. Mead died at his home south of Middlebury, January 11, 1908. Although not a graduate of Middlebury College, he has always been closely associated with it: for three years he was an undergraduate in the Class of 1851; his son Albert D. graduated in '90 and his son G. Willis was in college from 1883 to 1886; while many Middlebury alumni prepared for college under him. Professor Mead was born in Essex, N. Y., March 29, 1828. He served as principal in the schools of Swanton, Vt., and in the normal school at Johnson, and was in charge of the graded school of Middlebury from 1872 to 1888, going from here to Claflin University, Orangeburg, S. C., in which institution the remainder of his active life was spent.

NORMAN F. RIDER.

Norman F. Rider, of the Class of 1862, dropped dead on the street in Bristol, Vt., January 19, 1908. He was born April 18, 1839, the son of Richard D. and Lucy (Canfield) Rider. His preparation for college was in Burr and Burton Seminary and in Vergennes. Mr. Rider was a pharmacist and conducted business for many years in Middlebury and Bristol. In 1864 he married Ann Eliza Wright, who survives him.

WILLIAM BUXTON CLIFT.

Rev. William B. Clift, of the Class of 1888, died of pneumonia, at his home in Fair Haven, Vt., Friday morning, January 24. The funeral was held at the Episcopal Church of which he was rector, and was one of the largest ever seen in Fair Haven. Bishop A. C. A. Hall of Burlington officiated, assisted by Rev. Joseph Reynolds of Rutland and Rev. J. G. Newsom of West Rutland. Among those in attendance were a large delegation from the Modern Woodmen of America, of which Mr. Clift was a member. He was born in Middletown Springs December 13, 1863, and prepared for college at Troy Conference Academy. After graduation from Middlebury he studied theology in the General Theological Seminary of New York City, and was ordained in 1891. Before coming to Fair Haven five years ago, he had been rector at Newport, Vt., Chester, Kewanee, and Rantoul, Ill., and city missionary at Springfield, Ill. He is survived by his wife and a son, William Edward. Mr. Clift was a brother of Dr. E. B. Clift, '90, of Fair Haven. He was a member of Delta Upsilon.

THE "SUPREME GOAL."

A sentence in the last issue of THE CAMPUS caught the eye of one who combines, in an exceptional measure,

keenness of thought and felicity of expression. He has developed its ironical suggestion with such incisiveness and humor, and has set forth with such sober sense the true purpose of collegiate foundations, that our readers will be glad with us that the occasion was afforded. THE EDITORS.

MESSRS. EDITORS:

An expression in THE CAMPUS for October, (p. 130), has arrested my attention: "these days of football prowess as the supreme goal of undergraduate ambition."

I do not know how seriously this is meant. Nor do I know how accurately, if seriously meant, it describes the real state of college feeling. But even if no more than half true, it is a very melancholy truth. Of course it is not true that football prowess is the supreme goal of ambition for all undergraduates; for not all of them have anything to do with it. But the fact that such an expression could be used at all, and printed in the college paper, merits a few words of comment.

Any student who can say this of himself confesses that the chief thing he cares for in going to college and spending four years there, is something that has nothing to do with what the college was founded for. He studies more or less, and attends the prescribed exercises, because he must do so, in order to be allowed to stay in college at all; but he submits to these requirements because this is a necessary condition of his being able to cultivate college football, and so to work towards his "supreme goal." So far as he is concerned, all that is meant by a college —the buildings, the library, the faculty, the curriculum, the daily lectures and recitations—all this is of secondary account, if indeed of any serious account at all, compared with the "supreme goal" of becoming a superior athlete. The training given him by his "coach" on the football field is worth to him more than all the instructions of the professors; for it alone helps him directly towards the goal of his ambition.

This being the case, I am somewhat puzzled to understand why *such* young men go to college at all. They can play football, and acquire "prowess" in it, elsewhere than in college. Why subject themselves to four years of study, with all the expense and restraint involved, when this college course hinders rather than helps them in their striving to attain their supreme goal?

Perhaps the answer would be that, after all, these fellows do not expect to make football playing their life-occupation, and that they go to college to fit themselves to be useful and successful in whatever profession or occupation they may choose to pursue. Very well; if their *ultimate* goal is the practice of law or medicine, or some other business, on which they are to depend for their support in life, how can it be their *supreme* goal to excel in an employment which in no way helps to prepare them for their ultimate goal? How can it be that, while engaged in studies fitted to develop, stimulate, and elevate the *mind*, their *chief* interest and enthusiasm are awakened by a *physical* contest no more important, and little more dignified, than a contest between two well-matched bull-dogs?

Truly, if I must believe that the expression quoted at the outset correctly represents the fact respecting the sentiments of even a considerable

number of the undergraduates in our colleges, then I should hardly be surprised next to learn authentically that the highest ambition of Professor Bryant is to be able to beat Professor Burrage in running; that the supreme goal of Governor Stewart is to acquire the art of standing on one foot an hour at a time; that President Brainerd's one absorbing desire is to be able to swim, without stopping, from Middlebury to Three Mile Bridge; that President Eliot's chief aim in life is to become able to "out-class" Bob Fitzsimmons in a boxing match; that Gov. Hughes's one passion is to become the champion wrestler of the world; that Chief Justice Fuller's most earnest longing is to become able to lift a barrel of flour with his teeth; and that in President Roosevelt's mind the "greatest thing in the world" is to be a "mighty hunter" of bears.

C. M. MEAD.

THE RHODES EXAMINATIONS.

The Rhodes Scholarship examinations were held this year in the President's office of Middlebury College, January 21–2, the board of examiners being President Brainerd and Professors Sanford and Burrage. The following were the candidates: George H. Severance, Middlebury, '08; Carson A. Beane and Ray A. Stevens, Middlebury, '09; H. C. Brownell, U. V. M., '08. The papers were at once forwarded to Oxford and it will doubtless be known about March 1 who of the candidates are eligible for appointment. It will be remembered that these scholarships amount to $1,500 a year, for a period of three years. Middlebury's first appointee, Harris H. Holt, '05, West Rutland, Vt., is just completing his third year of Oxford residence.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION CONCERT.

The concert given for the benefit of the Athletic Association in the town hall, Friday evening, January 31, by the College Glee Club and Orchestra assisted by local talent, was not only very enjoyable but a success financially. There were about two hundred and fifty present at the concert and forty couples in the informal dance which followed. The programme of the concert was as follows:

March—The National Emblem - - Bagley
College Orchestra
Rhapsodie Hungroise No. 2 - - - - - Listz
Quartet for two pianos—
Mrs. Henckels Miss Pinney
Mrs. Knight Mrs. Stewart
Song, with violin obligato—"Spring" - Weil
Mrs. Eddy and Miss Chapman
Reading—French Canadian Life
Mr. Holmes
Selection from "The Merry Widow" Lehar
College Orchestra
Song—"Roses" - - - - - - - - Trotere
Mr. Benjamin Stewart
Violin Solo—"Romance" - - - - - Beach
Miss Chapman
Waltz, Duet for two pianos - - Kirchner
Mrs. McGilton and Mrs. Henckels
Winter Song - - - - - - - - - Bullard
College Glee Club
Grand American Fantasia - - - - - Bendix
College Orchestra

MEMORIAL BAPTIST CHURCH.

In accordance with THE CAMPUS' custom of "running" pictures of the recent improvements in Middlebury, we are now printing, as a frontispiece,

a picture of the Memorial Baptist Church.

This handsome marble structure is located on the east side of South Pleasant St., just beyond the town hall. The inside, too, with stained windows, dark green walls and wood in natural finish, is very attractive.

The building, for which ground was broken August 1, 1905, was dedicated June 13, 1906. It was presented to the church by Col. S. A. Ilsley in memory of his father, Rev. Silas Ilsley.

We are indebted to Col. Ilsley for the use of the cut.

FRATERNITIES.

CHI PSI.

F. A. Bowen, '11, spent his vacation with a sister in Boston.

E. L. King, ex-'09, spent several days at the Lodge, while on his way home from Albany Medical College.

The New England Alumni Association of Chi Psi held its annual banquet in Boston during the Christmas vacation.

The Alumni Association of Northern and Eastern New York held its banquet on the evening of January 17, at the Hotel Ten Eyck, Albany, New York.

During the Christmas vacation the interior of the Lodge underwent much repairing and refitting. The Alpha was presented with two large rugs by Gov. J. W. Stewart, '46.

DELTA KAPPA EPSILON.

Brother Welstead, '09, and Huselton, '09, of Pi, visited at the chapter-house, November 4.

G. R. Hemenway has returned to college and entered the freshman class.

J. L. Buttolph, '11, spent the Christmas holidays with friends in New York City.

The annual initiation banquet of the chapter was held on the evening of November 18, at the Addison House.

During the last term, the chapter-house has been thoroughly cleaned and papered, and new furnishings added.

The sixty-first annual convention of Delta Kappa Epsilon was held at Louisville, Ky., November 13—15. M. S. June, '08, was the delegate from Alpha Alpha.

A smoker was held at the chapter-house, December 28, at which were present J. A. Fletcher, '87, H. E. Wells, '94, T. D. Wells, '98, Rufus Wainwright, '99, R. L. Carr, '01, M. V. Drake, '03, D. L. Robinson, '93, P. E. Mellen, '04, and H. L. Mellen, ex-'10.

DELTA UPSILON.

Carl A. Meade, '91, of New York, was in Middlebury for a short time recently.

R. C. Kibby, Harvard, '04, of the government farms at Weybridge, has made the chapter recent visits.

Angus Burt, ex-'05, at present a student in M. I. T., was at home recently for a short vacation.

The chapter has been visited recently by W. H. Botsford, '98; B. L. Stafford, '01; Arthur W. Eddy, '04; and C. L. Percy, '07.

J. M. Ricker, '06, who was seriously inconvenienced by the fire at Betts Academy, Stamford, Conn., a few weeks ago, is teaching again.

The fifty-second annual initiation of Middlebury D. U., followed by a banquet at the Addison House, was held on the evening of November 22, 1907. Among the speakers at the banquet were Governor Fletcher D. Proctor, Amherst, '82; Rev. E. J. Ranslow (toastmaster), Middlebury, '66; A. W. Eddy, '04; R. M. Pickard, '05; C. L. Percy, '07.

PI BETA PHI.

Mrs. Crane entertained the sophomore delegation shortly before Thanksgiving.

Miss Theodora Crane, ex-'08, has returned to Wells College, after spending her vacation at home.

Miss Florence Allen paid the Chapter a short visit in November. A chafing-dish supper was given in her honor at the Pharetra.

Miss Elizabeth Getman has returned from New Orleans, where she attended the National Convention of Pi Beta Phi. There were about one hundred and fifty delegates at the convention, which lasted from December 30 to January 3. On Monday evening the convention was entertained by Louisiana Alpha, at an informal reception. On New Year's eve, Kappa Kappa Gamma gave a reception to Louisiana Alpha and their guests. Wednesday's program included a trolley ride, a lunch on the lawn at Newcombe College, and a theatre party. The convention closed on Thursday evening with a banquet.

THE LOYAL LEAGUE.

Mrs. E. C. Bryant entertained the League at a regular meeting, Monday evening, November 11.

The name of Mary Kathleen Edmunds should be added to the names of the list of 1911 members, as printed in the last issue.

Mrs. Blanche Moore Severance gave a reception for the League, Friday evening, December 8, at her home on South Pleasant Street.

On the evening of January 20, the members of the Class of 1911 entertained the other members of the society very delightfully.

Miss Maud Estey, '10, left college at the close of the fall term. She is spending the winter at her home in Lincoln. Her engagement to Roy Dyer Wood, '08, has been announced.

KAPPA DELTA RHO.

Earl H. Gale, '11, is teaching in Ripton this winter.

During the winter vacation the fraternity rooms were remodeled, papered, and painted.

The fraternity held a card party and dance in the Odd Fellows' Hall, November 22. Professor and Mrs. McGilton and Professor and Mrs. Bryant were present.

THE COMMONS CLUB.

The Commons Club was organized in the early fall of the last college year, and a few weeks later became a part of the National Commons Club. Its purpose is to give its members literary, parliamentary, and social advantages, and to foster the spirit of democracy and of loyalty to the college.

The initiates of the Class of 1911 are: John M. Avery, Middlebury, Vt.; Ives A. Hackett, Bethel, Vt.; Wood-

burn P. Harris, Vergennes, Vt.; Edwin T. Maloney, Whallonsburg, N. Y.; John W. McConnell, Valatie, N. Y.; William Richmond, Menands, N. Y.; and Ludwig C. Seith, Mt. Morris, N. Y.

The Commons Club entertained the members of the Loyal League, and Professor and Mrs. Burrage, at the Odd Fellows Hall, on Saturday evening, November 23. Over fifty were present; light refreshments were served.

ALUMNI NOTES.

[The alumni are again reminded that the success of this department depends on their co-operation in giving us notes. All communications should be addressed to "THE MIDDLEBURY CAMPUS."]

'47. Rev. Gemont Graves spent a few days at the college recently.

'82. H. E. Howard has changed his residence from Albany, N. Y., to Barton Landing, Vt.

'86. H. G. Taylor is teaching in Lansingburg High School, Troy, N. Y.

'87. G. R. Wales and bride, of Washington, D. C., visited in town the first of November.

'87. James T. Clark has a thoughtful and suggestive article on "How to Adjust the Election Laws to Modern Conditions" in the *North American Review* for January. The editor's biographical note refers to his graduation from Middlebury, and a note in the article credits the plan outlined to C. C. P. Clark, M. D., Class of '43, father of the author.

'88. Herbert W. Denio has left Westfield, Mass., where for five years he was Public Librarian, and established in Providence, R. I., "The Herbert Industrial Bureau," which secures positions for high-grade men in mechanical, textile, and commercial lines. Mr. Denio's new address is 290 Westminster Street, Providence.

'90. Dr. L. H. Ross, of Bennington, read a paper on "Functional Treatment of Fractures Involving Joints" at the third annual meeting of the Rutland Railroad Surgeons, held at Burlington, December 19.

'90. Doctor John M. Thomas addressed the annual meeting of the Fitchburg (Mass.) Congregational Club, on the evening of December 16, his theme being "Christian Faith and the Old Testament." The Fitchburg *Sentinel* characterizes tne address as scholarly and eloquent, and states that it was listened to with intense interest.

'93. Middlebury is well represented in the teaching force of the evening schools of Newark, N. J. Benjamin C. Miner and Edgar R. Brown, '93, and Adolphus C. Pilger, '05, are all engaged in that work, in addition to their other labors, in the Thirteenth Ave. School.

'93. Rev. Charles E. Hesselgrave, pastor of the Stanley Congregational Church of Chatham, N. J., has been delivering a course of lectures on "The Religion of the Prophets" at the Belleville Ave Congregational Church, Newark. The addresses have attracted attention for their clear presentation of the subject and their evidence of thorough scholarship.

'93. Edgar R. Brown has been appointed by Mayor Hausling one of the nine members of the newly organized Board of Education of the city of Newark, N. J. There has been general criticism of the conduct of the

former Board, and Mr. Brown and his colleagues were selected as men able to lead in a reform administration. Newark has nearly 200,000 population and its educational interests are large. Mr. Brown resides in Newark and is Secretary of the Arlington Company, 473 Broadway, New York.

'98. Theodore D. Wells has a son, born December 27.

'98. Emmeline Whitney Dunn, aged two years, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Dunn, of Gardner, Mass., died in Boston December 2, 1907. Mrs. Dunn (Luella Whitney) was a member of the Class of '98.

'99. Born to Harry F. Lake and Fanny Sutton Lake, '98, November 7, 1907, a daughter, Mary Elizabeth.

'99. E. J. Waterman was elected to the captaincy of Co. I, First Infantry, Vermont National Guard, November, 1907.

'01. The following report is from the Boston *Transcript* of January 18: At Worcester the marriage of Miss Alice May Smith of that city, Middlebury, '01, and Alexander Harris Wadsworth, Harvard, '01, took place at noon today in the Central Congregational Church. Because of the illness of the bride's mother, only the immediate families of the bride and bridegroom were present when the ceremony was performed by Rev. William E. Wolcott of the Lawrence Street Church, Lawrence. After a short trip, Mr. and Mrs. Wadsworth will reside in Lawrence, where Mr. Wadsworth is connected with a woolen manufacturing company.

'02. J. A. Wilcox was admitted to the bar January 1, 1908.

'02. John E. Thompson and H. S. Fisher, '05, have incorporated a concern for the manufacture of celluloid articles.

'03. E. L. Brigham was elected chairman of the Executive Committee of the Vermont Horticultural Society, at its recent annual meeting in Burlington.

'04. P. E. Mellen is practicing dentistry with his father in Middlebury.

'05. Sanford Lane, of New York City, spent the holidays in town.

'05. J. F. Taylor is principal of the Teachers' Training School in Sherman, N. Y.

'06. Gordon D. McQuivey has located in Seattle, Wash.

'06. Thomas H. Bartley's present address is 179 Park Street, Bridgeport, Conn.

'07. Miss Gwendoline Hughes spent the Christmas vacation with Miss Mabel Stevenson.

'07. C. L. Percy, principal of Beeman Academy, New Haven, served as secretary of the Y. M. C. A. convention held in Middlebury on January 18.

'07. H. L. Cushman has completed a course in window decorating, at a New York school, and is now in the dry-goods establishment of his father in Middlebury.

NON-GRADUATE NOTES.

'80. Dr. W. H. Sheldon went recently to New York City for a month's vacation and rest.

'90. Congressman Charles N. Pray and wife visited friends in town, in November.

'08. Pierre Darrow's address is

Guijuhulugan, Oriental Negros, Philippine Islands, where he is now engaged in teaching.

LOCALS.

The Christmas sale held by the Y. W. C. A. in the old Baptist church, December 7, netted a good sum.

The sophomore class held a meeting Wednesday afternoon and elected Ross captain and Hadley manager of the class basket ball team.

Football " M's " have been awarded to Winslow, Vaughan, Lovejoy, Carlson, and Holmes, '08; Carey, C. S. Martin, and Stevens, '09; Ross, Fisher, and Carter, '10; Mack and Miller, '11.

President Brainerd and Professor Wright were in attendance at the annual conference of New England Colleges, held at Cambridge, Mass., December 4-5.

Senator Dillingham announces a competitive examination for a position as midshipman in the Naval Academy, to be held at 10 o'clock a.m., February 22, in the office of William N. Theriault, Esq., in Montpelier.

The college was largely and successfully in evidence in the cast of " Pygmalion and Galatea," given in the Town Hall, December 10, under the auspices of the Woman's Aid of St. Stephen's. Miss McLeod and Messrs. Holmes, Farnsworth, Stevens, Tobin, and Martin sustained parts most admirably, while the Galatea of Miss Alice Brainerd, '04, was enthusiastically received.

The annual sophomore hop took place in the town hall, Friday evening, December 20, with nearly fifty couples in attendance. The decorations were attractive, the Doring music good, the Addison House supper toothsome, and all details as they should be. The patronesses were Mesdames Henckels, Bryant, Peck, and Stewart; the committee in charge were Perrigo, Ryder, Parker, Shaw, and Fisher.

The senior class met Tuesday afternoon, January 14, and elected the following officers: president, W. R. Wheeler, West Rutland; vice-president, M. Louise Chaffee, New Haven; secretary and treasurer, George H. Learned, Wells River. The following Class Day officers were also chosen: orator, M. D. Holmes; ivy orator, R. D. Wood; class poet, Vera P. Powell; prophet, Mary K. Kendall; historian, Pearl C. Fuller; for will and presentation, J. L. Lovejoy. Commencement Week committee: June, chairman, Winslow, Carlson; Class Day committee, Manchester, chairman, Severance, Farr. Junior class marshal, Frank A. Farnsworth.

A meeting of the Athletic association was held Saturday morning, January 25, when the report of the committee on constitutional revision was accepted. Provision was made for the election of a football manager in the fall term and for the awarding of the college letter to the respective managers. The following officers were elected: football manager for 1908, H. S. White, '09, of Wilmington; assistant manager, H. D. Leach, '10, of Bristol. Basket ball was discussed and it was voted to have a series of class team games. The report of Manager Pettengill, '08, for the football season of 1907 was accepted. When all back dues are paid, a balance of some $15 will remain in the treasury.

IN OTHER COLLEGES.

Cornell hopes to have within the next year a new gymnasium costing at least $40,000.

The University of Pennsylvania has a new training house, presented by the alumni. The building contains a dining hall, dormitories and offices for the various coaches.

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[*Continued from inside of front cover.*]

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The income of various scholarships, a part of them under the control of individual proprietors and a part furnished by the State, is available to students of good scholarship and correct deportment. The income is applied toward the payment of term bills, including tuition. The liberal aid thus furnished reduces the college bills so materially that no student of energy need be deterred by financial considerations from entering the College. Requests for scholarships may be addressed to the President.

The Faculty, under the direction of the Corporation, give to the first third of each class, on the basis of scholarship, honorary appointments for Commencement. Those receiving these appointments are eligible for election to the Phi Beta Kappa Society, provided that they have attained an average rank for the entire course of eighty-five per cent.

The Women's College is under the control of the Board of Trustees of Middlebury College; it is designed for the present that the young women shall be offered the same courses as the young men, be taught by the same instructors and enjoy the same privileges of the Library and the Laboratories, and be entitled to the same degrees.

CALENDAR.

1908

January 7, Tuesday, 8.45 A. M.—Winter Term begins.
February 2, Sunday—Day of Prayer for Colleges.
February 22, Saturday—College Banquet. Washington's Birthday.
March 20, Friday—Winter Term ends.

SPRING VACATION OF TEN DAYS.

March 31, Tuesday, 8.45 A. M.—Spring Term begins.
May 30, Friday—Memorial Day.
June 21, Sunday, 10.45 A. M.—Baccalaureate Sermon. 8.00 P. M.—Anniversary of the Christian Associations.
June 22, Monday—Class Day.
June 23, Tuesday, 10.00 A. M.—Preliminary Meeting of the Associated Alumni. 11.00 A. M.—Anniversary of the Associated Alumni. 3.00 P. M.—Meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa Society. 8.00 P. M.—Parker and Merrill Prize Speaking.
June 24, Wednesday, 8.30 A. M.—Adjourned Meeting of the Associated Alumni. 10.30 A. M.—Commencement Exercises. 2.00 P. M.—Commencement Dinner. 8.00 P. M.—President's Reception.

SUMMER VACATION OF THIRTEEN WEEKS.

September 24, Thursday, 8.45 A. M.—Fall Term begins.
December 18, Friday, 12.30 P. M.—Fall Term ends.

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